



Freaks



17 0 1

Chapter 1 by Olivia

Balloons drift in the wind. Wooden stilt legs surround me looking like trees dressed in the eighties. Afros each similar but unique with their own rainbow colored pattern. people of all ages running around. The smell of dirt, sweat, and make up penetrate my nose. A warm summer breeze passes through the maze of tents and stands relieving some of the heat. Everyone huddles in small patches of shade like schools of fish. The harsh sun looks down upon us as sunny as possible smiling its bright smile. The tents like fabric castles edges dance in the wind as theyre caught in its draft. It was honestly like any other day at the circus but something seemed off....I didn't know what till it hit me later that evening. At an unexpected time, with an unexpected visitor, and an unexpected event. My life has changed ever since then and it may never be the same.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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